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Philadelphia, Monday, April 14, 1919

**A SUGGESTION FOR CAMDEN**  
IN CAMDEN, from now on, there should be an ardent wish for the day when railroads will be delivered from government control. For representatives of the Reading management have formally announced that when that glad day arrives a new terminal will be built at the foot of Kaighn avenue. The Reading station at that point is one of the relics of the dark ages of railroading.  
But while plans for a new station are afoot the people of Camden should not be content with a new terminal. Why should they not have a union station for all the shore lines? Even the Pennsylvania station, a relatively new building, is hardly adequate as a terminus of the greatest vacation route in the world.

**IS EDUCATION A LUXURY?**  
TEACHERS in all the schools and colleges of the United States are underpaid. The fault does not lie chiefly with boards of education or boards of trustees. It must be traced finally to a point of view that is general among all classes of people, who accept the educational system for granted and assume that it will move and function of its own accord without serious attention or consistent help.

Dr. J. Russell Smith has done a service to the teaching profession of the country by dramatically calling attention to the low salaries paid assistant professors in the Pennsylvania faculty. But it is only fair to realize that the conditions at the University are paralleled at almost every similar institution in the country. The public has not yet been willing to recognize the full value of learning or it would respond more amiably when efforts are made to obtain, through appropriations, or by endowments, funds adequate to pay living wages to teachers.

Meanwhile those in the teaching professions are at a great disadvantage. Men and women in the trades unions have been able to meet the wage question through their organizations and collective bargaining. No such recourse is available to teachers and ministers. Schools and churches therefore require consistent sacrifice from those who officiate in them. The churches and the schools are essentials of modern life. They cultivate and sustain those ethical concepts that are the foundation of order. Yet they are consistently neglected.

Is the time coming when we are to admit that education is a luxury which the richest country in the world cannot afford?

**THE ANSWER**  
Our diplomats offer us a prospect of a league of nations which is not the society of nations such as was presented in the fourteen points of President Wilson. The people of the entire world in their thirst for justice acclaimed these fourteen points, and we accepted them. The French working class, faithful to its conception of a war on war, refused the sabotage of peace.

THIS expression of opinion does not come from the supporters of President Wilson in America. Nor is it the emanation of any radical group in Europe. It is the formal pronouncement issued in behalf of the conservative labor element in France when the jobbery of imperialists threatened to restore the old spoils principle in the Peace Conference.

It is a sweeping answer to those American editors who, because of a mixture of neurotic sentimentalism and a hatred of the President, have been stupid enough to believe that the voice of a few jingoes, imperialists and corrupt politicians is the voice of the French people.

**POLITICS IN KHAKI**  
YOUNG Colonel Roosevelt's prospective place in the political life of America continues to excite the interest and curiosity of far-sighted men in both parties because of the intensive campaign being engineered somewhere in the background to keep him in print.

Is a Soldiers' Party coming to challenge the Democrats and the Republicans? Some development seems less remote now than it was when Colonel Roosevelt returned from France. There will be about four million men in America by 1920 with a sentimental attachment to the military service. But political managers may easily look beyond them to their brothers and fathers, and even to their mothers and sisters, for votes which might be available for a candidate supposed to represent the army's sentiments.

They will show whether the politicians who seem determined to base their appeal upon sentiment at future elections

are unusually astute or unusually stupid. The next six months are likely to be the most fateful in human history. It is certain that new political issues will flow out of the peace settlement to trouble every country in the world. It may be seriously doubted whether mere sentiment will carry a candidate far in a time when painful questions that require tact, experience and wisdom are to be settled by statesmen everywhere.

Unless Colonel Roosevelt can show that he has more than a name to recommend him in the realm of politics he is running risks of great disillusionment.

## THE WILL FOR BETTERMENT CAN BE MADE EFFECTIVE

It Begins to Look as if Organizations for Reform of Local Government Were in a Healthy State

WHEN representatives of twenty business organizations meet with the Rotary Club, as they will do at the Adelphi Hotel tonight, to discuss the need of a survey of the public schools it is time for the rest of us to sit up and take notice.

Something new and splendid is happening in this city. There is a wholesome and salutary spirit of discontent abroad and the people themselves have apparently begun to take matters into their own hands. They are not attacking any political faction or organization, but they are making it clear that they want something different from that which they have had. The Rotary Club, for example, is convinced that "it isn't politics to want clean streets, clean police, clean government—it's just common sense."

This is the ideal that is to be held up in the view of all the people—the ideal of clean and efficient government.

You who read this want that sort of government. And so does your neighbor and your neighbor's neighbor. The man with a little store on the corner wants it. The cobbler who earns his living repairing your shoes wants it. The man who works in the store and the man who works for wages in a shop or factory or office wants it.

But these people have not known how to get it. They are in the majority. But leadership and organization have been lacking.

It begins to look as if organization of sentiment were beginning and as if leadership would emerge when it was needed.

The Chamber of Commerce began the new movement weeks ago when it sent out a list of questions to its members to discover whether there was a general demand for a certain high standard in the character and qualifications of the man to be nominated for Mayor next fall and whether there was agreement on the application of business principles to the conduct of the city business. The chamber is now polling the other business organizations on the same subjects in order that there may be exhibited to the political leaders the state of public sentiment.

The plan of the Rotary Club supplements that of the Chamber of Commerce investigation, for it contemplates the public discussion of different activities of the local government in order that the attention of the people may be concentrated on the need of improvement.

Not even the most optimistic defender of things as they are would be so rash as to insist that there is no need for betterment. There may be a man now and then, a survivor from a period the standards of which have long since been outgrown, who will say that the evils from which we suffer are only those inherent in all human institutions. But such are few. The rest of us know that the room for reform is so wide that if betterment were made in only a single department it would be as lonesome as a baby sleeping by itself in its great-grandmother's big bed.

Take the school system, for instance, which is to be discussed tonight. The Board of Public Education itself admits that it would take millions of dollars to provide modern schoolhouses for the children. Many of the buildings in use are old and insanitary and in bad repair. The pay of the teachers is inadequate to command the services of the best skill. There is not a proper separation of the superintending and the business administrative functions in the school department, and the children suffer from this fault as well as from the lack of the care of teachers who are qualified to teach. This does not mean that there are not hundreds of worthy and faithful men and women giving their best to the cause of education, but only that the whole system is behind the times and needs a thorough reorganization.

The proposed survey which is to be discussed is demanded in order that the specific defects may be discovered and classified as a preliminary to their removal.

Other subjects are to be discussed before the Rotary Club campaign is ended. Just what they are to be has not yet been announced, but there is no one who could not suggest several.

The physicians have been complaining about the spread of disease because of the unclean streets. One has only to walk the streets to discover that they are not properly cleaned. To say that the streets in other cities are just as dirty is not to excuse conditions here. We do not care how dirty other cities are. We are interested in the preservation of the health of the people of Philadelphia. The members of the organizations working with the Rotary Club are aware of the prevailing conditions and they do not like them.

Then there are the bad pavements, which wrench every vehicle passing over them, delay traffic and interfere with the speedy transaction of business. And there is the inadequacy of the water supply in various districts where at certain

seasons it is impossible to get water above the second floor of the houses and in some cases above the first floor.

But it is not necessary to enumerate the things which are wrong. As already intimated, every one knows all about them. They exist because we have consented to them. They will cease to exist when we decide that they have continued long enough, because we can have exactly the kind of a city that we want. When a majority of the people agree on a reform and are willing to make an effort to bring it about the evils cease, and every one is surprised at the ease with which the thing was done.

There is no "politics" in the movement which has begun, for nobody cares who does the things so long as they are done. There is no attack on any political faction or on any political leaders. The attack, such as it is, is directed toward existing conditions. The political leaders are in danger only when they obstruct the will of the people of the city. The important thing just now is that the will for betterment be made so manifest that no one can fail to be sensible of its determined force.

## UNCERTAIN RUSSIA

WHEN peace is finally made at Paris, when all delays are over and all obstacles have been ironed out of the way, the completed treaty will represent the culminating effort of human reason—the largest work ever attempted by the mind of man.

It may be said that all the world has participated in the difficult work now approaching completion. All the men who died; all who fought; all who paid special taxes; all who made sacrifices of any sort; everybody who suffered, contributed to the work of the Paris conference. So it is a bit disconcerting to remember that Russia will remain, after all the final agreements are completed, as a factor that yet may endanger the structure built with terrible labor and endless cost.

There has been a tendency recently to forget Russia. But Russia looms ominously in the news at regular intervals to challenge the grave attention of Paris and the rest of the world. The stress and uncertainty at Archangel, the confused and bitter debate that began in the British House of Commons as an attack on Mr. Wilson for what appears to have been an effort at conciliation in Russia, are alike eloquent of a growing chaos of opinion in relation to the Russians and their territories. It has been plain that a relatively conservative element is appearing among the followers of Lenin, and that they are making desperate approaches to those statesmen in other countries whom they consider most liberal and just.

How are they to be answered? No world league will be either safe or complete if it leaves Russia to shift and founder alone. The crisis in world affairs will not be over till a plan for dealing with Russia is found. At the same time, no statesman of the Allied side can afford to appear friendly to even a conservative Bolshevik without inviting outraged criticism from his own people.

Russia has required a great deal of martyrdom in the past. She will claim new martyrs, perhaps in strange places, before she can find a footing in the family of progressive peoples. Until such a footing is obtained for the Russian people, a league of nations cannot be either safe or efficient.

## MEN FOR AMERICAN SHIPS

UNQUESTIONABLY the American plans for a merchant marine and the actual work of shipbuilding have progressed far more rapidly than the preparations for providing a personnel for the new and great adventure. The Bourse and other shipping interests here in giving their support to a bill which would provide a training ship under state auspices are moving to meet a definite need.

The sea has ceased to attract Americans because the land and its employments were too attractive. Yet it will not do to build ships and trust to men of other countries to operate and officer them.

Dr. Edward Martin, state commissioner of health, mixed medical metaphors when he referred testily to physicians who "slacked" during the war. The stay-at-home doctor, said the commissioner, got fat on the profits which fell to him when his neighbor physicians marched off to war duty. Now, we had always supposed that overwork makes a man thin.

The Philadelphia man who obtained a court order to compel elevator operators to stop at his floor causes one to wonder whether a similar method might not be applied to compel the telephone girl to answer a bit more promptly now and then.

The New Century Club at a recent meeting very kindly referred to the newspaper press as "the mouthpiece of the nation." In all humility we had believed that that great distinction belonged to no less an institution than Senator Lodge.

Mr. Hoover's latest report makes it plain that the Bolsheviks could only out of their words they might be better off. And the rest of mankind would be better off, too.

Labor men, shouts a headline, want Burleson ousted. Almost everybody works in the United States.

If the Legislature at Harrisburg wakes up, work on the bridge to Camden may begin this summer. That means, of course, that work on the Camden bridge will not begin this summer.

Atlantic City wanted to be the home of the league of nations, but lost to Geneva. But there is already enough excitement at Atlantic City to make most people happy.

Germany and Mexico alike prove that the world is actually becoming unsafe for bandits.

## EMILIANO ZAPATA MAN OF ADVENTURE

The Mexican Revolutionary Leader Started Life as a Hostler—His Ideas of Government

THERE was never a hero of a novel of adventure who had more narrow escapes or whose career showed greater contrasts than that of Emiliano Zapata, the Mexican revolutionary leader, just come to his death at the hands of Carranza's agents. For ten years he dominated affairs in southern Mexico. His troops took Mexico City two or three times. They penetrated to the outskirts of the city whenever they chose, and time after time threatened to cut off the water supply. Zapata was denounced as a bandit by Madero and Huerta and Carranza and was pursued by their armies, but he insisted that he was a patriot. As a matter of fact, he was a man like Villa, a half-breed Indian, unlettered and brutal.

YEARS ago Emiliano Zapata was a servant—a hostler—in the stables of Ignacio de la Torre, General Porfirio Diaz's son-in-law. He developed a fondness for the thoroughbred horses of Señor de la Torre, and it was said one of them disappeared, and with it Emiliano. The next heard of him he was a laborer on one of the great sugar plantations of Morelos, near Cuautla.

When the revolution against Diaz was begun Emiliano and his brother, Eufemio, quit the cane fields and became bandits. They left behind them a trail of wreck and ruin and burned plantations and villages marked the way they had gone. Many strong military forces were sent against them and many battles were fought with the Zapatas, but the bandits always escaped.

As soon as Diaz had been overthrown Zapata declared war on Madero, and when Huerta succeeded Madero he fought Huerta. And when Huerta withdrew he fought Carranza.

THE stories they tell about him are like those which are told of Villa, the bandit of the north. Here is one: Zapata demanded tribute from a rich rancher. The fellow answered with courtesies but no money. He woke up next morning with Zapata at his front door. He found himself the next afternoon tied to a post in the middle of a bull pen, his body out of reach, but his legs low enough to be goaled. Red cloth was tied around the victim's legs and soldiers were set to torturing the bull. The beast was turned loose in the pen and saw the red cloth on the post. Maybe you can guess what happened. The flesh was gored from the man's legs and he died as he hung on the post. Zapata had taken the rancher's wife to the edge of the pen and made him sit there and watch the torture of her husband.

ABOUT three years ago a Mexican newspaper sent a man into the state of Morelos, where Zapata had his headquarters, to interview him. The man found him hidden in a bowl-like valley in the mountains, access to which was through a narrow gorge about a mile long, guarded at both ends by armed men. "Our appearance in the little valley," writes the man, "was the signal for an instant running forward of fifty men, all with rifles at ready and a perfect willingness to fire apparent in their every motion. Walking behind the leader of my guard, I advanced toward the hut. Entirely surrounding the little stone house were men, all dressed in black, all armed with rifles and revolvers, and all evidently on guard. The guard rose as we approached and barred the way into the hut, but as we talked the curtain was brushed aside and Zapata himself stood in the doorway.

"What do you want?" he asked. "My guard started to reply and Zapata broke in: 'I am talking to the stranger, not to you; speak when I speak to you. Go to your post.'

"The guard left me, though I was still surrounded by the personal bodyguard of Zapata, who had risen from their positions around the hut and stood in a semicircle back of me, as if to prevent flight.

"Now," said Zapata, "come in here where I can see you. Too many people want to see me. So you want to know why I fight, and how strong my forces are?" Zapata asked, "Am I fighting for these things?" He went on, "When coffee was brought to me from all Mexico of foreigners, especially the Spaniards and the Americans; second, to give back to the Indians their lands, taken from them by the Diaz government, the Madero government and now by the Carranza government; third, to give Mexico an honest president, a ruler who will give justice to the 14,000,000 poor people as to the 2,000,000 so-called 'upper classes' and the few hundred thousands of foreigners who have been allowed to drain the country of the great riches of the soil. I have fought for these things for nearly six years, and in the territory under my control every foreigner has been driven out or killed; every wealthy Mexican has been compelled to return his wealth to the Indians, to whom it rightfully belongs, and the land has been distributed to every poor who wanted a share of it.

"I am the man who should be president," Zapata continued. "Diaz, de la Barra, Huerta, Carranza and Villa have tried to rule the country, along with half a dozen others, and all have failed.

"But if you become president, what do you plan to do?" I persisted.

"The first thing will be to drive all the foreigners from Mexico. All of them have done Mexico much harm, but the first ones to go will be the Americans. Then I will destroy all the railroads, so that they cannot come back. Before we had railroads we had few foreigners, especially Americans, in Mexico, and we were happy. If we had no railroads now we should have no foreigners, again, we should have peace and happiness again. Mexico can produce everything she needs; therefore we do not need any foreign trade. Outside commerce always has been for the profit of the foreigners and not to the gain of us Mexicans, so why should we allow it?"

WHILE Zapata would talk with some freedom, he was suspicious of his visitor. He kept him with him in the army for weeks, with a constant watch on his movements lest he should escape and reveal the hiding place to Carranza. After a while the newspaper man, who had been taken with a raiding party into the suburbs of the city, eluded the guard and succeeded in getting away. Zapata lived during the last years of his bandit warfare in constant fear of assassination, and his death came to him in a petty fight with government troops somewhere in the mountains in southern Mexico. His passing removes one of the most troublesome disturbers of Mexican peace.

If, as United States Judge Stafford has decided, organized ball is a trust, the Wilhelm, once of Germany, must be listed as a trust-buster.

Philip Gibbs is a good journalist. He has the ability to say a great deal in a few words. "The only way to repay the men who died in this war," said he, "is to make safe the thing for which they laid down their lives."

## "POLITICAL HEADQUARTERS? SAY, AM I STILL AGAINST IT?"



## PRUNES AND PRISMS

**Songs in a Shower Bath**  
**Hot Water**  
Gently, while the drenching drizzle  
Courses down my sweltered form,  
I am basking like a sybil,  
Lazily, languorous and warm.  
I am unambitious, flaccid,  
Well content to drowse and dream:  
How I hate life's bitter acid—  
Leave me here to stew and steam.  
Underneath this jet so torrid  
I forget the world's sad wrath:  
O activity is horrid!  
Leave me in my shower-bath!

**Cold Water**  
But when I turn the crank  
O Zeus!  
A silver ecstasy thrills me:  
I caper and slap my chilled thighs.  
I plan to make a card index of all my ideas  
And feel like an efficiency expert.  
I tweak Fate by the nose  
And know I could succeed in anything.  
I throw up my head  
And glut myself with icy splatter . . .  
Today I will really  
Begin my career!

**Daffodils**  
If daffodils were merely yellow flowers,  
It would not hurt my heart to see them  
grow—  
But ah, they speak to me of April hours  
And garden mornings now so long ago.

For daffodils are memory and taken  
Of vanished days too tender to be sung.  
Before a single happy dream was broken  
In my love's gentle heart when she was young.  
BOANERGES.

**Passing**  
And was it just a year ago,  
My lover, you and I,  
Walked hand in hand along the Drive,  
Watching the sky:  
Or was it only yesterday,  
How quickly hours fly,  
When love is young and whispered vows  
Lift the heart high:  
I only know that now I walk alone,  
That now I weep—  
Because the task was greater than I knew  
Your love to keep.  
FLOYD MEREDITH.

**Wiseacres to the Rescue**  
The following inquiry has reached us, we don't know just why. Perhaps some of our sapient patrons can give the required information:  
Dear Socrates—Can you give me any information about a story called "The Sky Traveler," which was published serially in the New York Weekly late in the sixties or early seventies? I would appreciate it very much if you could tell me whether it is still in print.  
E. H. REINHARDT,  
East Orange, N. J.

**Thé Man With the Square-Top Hat**  
He's of the "old school," they say,  
The man with the square-top hat,  
He bids you the time of day  
As he lifts his fine old hat.  
All the little boys call "hay,"  
To him with the square-top hat,  
But he goes along his way,  
Quite contented with his hat.  
Now he keeps them all at bay,  
This man with the square-top hat,  
For he knows of all they say,  
And he keeps it under his hat.  
A. M. HICKEY.

**Donald Evans**, Philadelphia's most ingenious and sardonic poet, has published a new volume called "Ironies," which will give much delight to lovers of iron bludge granules (we give one stanza only):  
After a Two-Hour Dinner  
Watching his ancient hostess eat—  
The penultimate, with baffled brain,  
Saw her eyes gleam at the roast meat.  
Or when the plates were changed again,  
He marvelled at her happiness:  
She begged no more of life than this—  
Her joy in food was measureless:  
It was her blessing and her bliss.

**What Ambassador Francis Thought**  
Princess Cantacuzene, granddaughter of President Grant, has this to say about Ambassador Francis in a book about Russia which she has written: "Mr. Francis was, as usual, cheerful and amiable and deeply interested in the historical situation he lived in, and in a most difficult position he seemed full of strength and resources. Though we were not converted by his optimism, we could not but admire the splendid spirit and fearlessness of the American ambassador."

**When a Soldier Suffers**  
Ask any wounded soldier what is the worst part of war, says Captain A. P. Covocan in "The Daredevil of the Army," and he will not tell you that it is the mud or the monotony or the terrors of the hand-to-hand attack, but the nightmare after he has been restored to the normal again in a hospital bed of the line. Ask any nurse what she finds hardest to bear in her work in the wards. It is not the foul smell of blood nor the filth of trench clothes nor the mangled flesh of the operating table. It is the drawn faces of the men, the haunted, harrowed look that stares at her out of their sorrowful eyes; or it is the shrill, eerie cry that wakes the ward in the night, when the man's mind reproduces the old misery in a nightmare. It is in retrospect that some soldiers suffer most. That is why death is sometimes preferable to maimed life.

**Answers to Saturday's Quiz**  
1. Gustav Noske, formerly a civilian, is now minister of defense in the new German Government, charged with the direction of military operations in the Berlin area.  
2. Menhaden are small fish of the herring family which are caught in great schools and utilized for fish oil and fertilizer.  
3. The word "tornado" is derived from the Spanish word "tornar," which means "to turn."  
4. Texas is the "Lone Star State."  
5. John Stuart Mill said "Genius can only breathe freely in an atmosphere of freedom."  
6. The Indian population in the United States in 1910 was 265,083.  
7. The Sierra Nevada mountains, after which the California range is named, are in southern Spain.  
8. A "placido" in orchestral music is obtained by the plucking of violin strings.  
9. The short prayers in the Book of Common Prayer are called the Collects.  
10. "Formal" is a technical term used to designate the size and shape of a book.

## A SPRING SONG

WHO goes amid the green wood  
With springtide all adoring her?  
Who goes among the merry green wood  
To make it merrier?

Who passes in the sunlight  
By ways that know the light footfall?  
Who passes in the sunset  
With mien so virginal?

The way of all the woodland  
Gleams with a soft and golden fire—  
For whom does all the sunny woodland  
Carry so brave attire?

Oh, it is for my true love  
The woods their rich apparel wear—  
Oh, it is for my own true love  
That is so young and fair.  
—James Joyce, in Chamber Music.

**Genealogy of the Germans**  
The claim is made that the various European nations have resulted from a mixture of the original primitive inhabitants with the Teutons who overran them during the later migrations; but that in Germany, on the other hand, Teutons were merely mixed with Teutons, and thus the race here remained pure. In fact, however, skeletons and other remains show conclusively that there was a race of primitive inhabitants in Germany as well, going back as far as the diluvial period. At the time of the Cimbre invasion and later, when the stream of the Teutonic migrations burst upon them, this population partly migrated, or at least withdrew into the mountainous regions, partly perished and partly mingled with the newcomers. A primitive population dwelt here as well as in the other European countries at a time when the rhinoceros and the elephant still roamed through Europe. Even as late as the twelfth and thirteenth centuries the French were the more likely to be called Germans.—Dr. G. F. Nicolai, in "The Biology of War."

## What Do You Know?

**QUIZ**

1. Why is castor oil preferred for use in airplane engines?
2. What country originated the plan of daylight saving?
3. Name the British statesman who is presumed to have given President Wilson the greatest help in formulating the league of nations plan.
4. What soldier was called the Colossus of the Nineteenth Century?
5. There is an eastern nation known as the Hermit nation. Name it.
6. Name the British journalist who is familiarly known as "T. P."
7. What is the correct designation of the country in which the former German Emperor has found temporary shelter?
8. How old is President Wilson?
9. Name the statesman who said "Success is the child of audacity."
10. Do concrete buildings represent an old or a new principle in construction?